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AN AMERICAN PAPER FOR THE AMERICAN PEOPLE

AMERICAN HON-
OR AND INTER-
EST IN THE
PHILIPPINES.

The "wise and judicious" are at the front again, advising that we relinquish the Philippines to Spain. They see that to hold them as our own or to extend our protection over a native government must give us the trouble and anxiety inseparable from new problems, new duties. That is all they do see. Therefore they would have the Government abandon the islands.

The wise and judicious do not choose to permit their "safe and conservative" minds to face this vital, this portentous question:

If we do not retain the mastery in the Philippines, if we re-establish Spain's sovereignty, what will be the consequences?

It means a long and horrible war with the natives, who were in rebellion before our arrival, and after their recent successes and Spain's defeat in all quarters at our hands they would be less disposed than ever to submit to Spanish rule, with its systematized robbery and intolerable tyranny.

It means anarchy for the Philippines if the combatants should be left alone.

It means a European war otherwise, for, the United States having withdrawn, there would be intervention under various pretexts for the purpose of land grabbing.

Our retention of a naval base would make it impossible for us to view with indifference either this anarchy or these land-grabbing enterprises.

The surest way to bring about those "foreign complications" which the wise and judicious are solicitous to avoid would be to follow the policy favored by the wise and judicious. They aim at the creation of conditions in the Philippines which would be charged with dynamite and certain to produce an explosion that would wreck the world's peace.

Prudence demands that we shall expel Spain altogether from the Philippines. Our present security, future quiet and commercial interests argue for this course.

Our national honor forbids the re-establishment of the sovereignty humbled by Dewey's guns.

Humanity commands us to stand between the natives and their now powerless oppressor.

This Republic owes it to the cause of liberty to have no share in re-creating royal authority where once it has been overthrown. Cleveland tried that in Hawaii, and the discredit of his act will live as long as his name. In the Philippines we have assisted in the overthrow, and therefore are the more obligated not to undo the work of our own hands.

The people of the islands have rights. Justice, generosity and manliness recognize that fact if the wise and judicious, the safe and conservative do not.

The Filipinos have fought for liberty and fought as our allies. They are with ourselves foes of Spain, and to surrender them to the enemy now would be as imbecile and as criminal as would be the conduct of Dewey were he to invite Montijo to come out from beleaguered and helpless Manila and take possession of the American fleet.

What to do with the Philippines is a problem, but to give them back to Spain is a preposterous solution.

Either we should hold the islands as we shall hold Porto Rico, or throw our protection over such a government as the natives choose to organize.

But no recognition of our beaten and bloody-minded enemy in the premises. No partnership with Spain in governing the people whom she has plundered and misused through centuries.

Honor, prudence, interest and the American Idea cry out against so base and short-sighted a policy, however attractive it may be to the "wise and judicious, the safe and conservative"—the same order of minds that opposed the war for the liberation of Cuba on grounds which they deemed respectable, but which in reality were narrow and foolish, sordid, disgraceful and revoltingly un-American.

THE
EXECUTION
OF THORN.

The execution yesterday of the death sentence upon Martin Thorn, the convicted murderer of William Guldensuppe, was the consummation of a most interesting criminal case. When the mystery which surrounded the crime is taken into consideration, and the proper need for deliberation in forfeiting a human life to the State is remembered, the delivery of this man over to the electric chair so speedily after the commission of the crime must be regarded as a triumph of justice.

Guldensuppe was killed June 27, 1897. A little more than a year, then, has passed before the expiation of the crime. But a year is not too long to consider the grave problem of putting a man to death. Justice loses nothing of its solemnity by proceeding with patient carefulness.

The Journal fixed upon Thorn the commission of this crime. It identified the dismembered remains of the victim, and it traced the murderer and procured his arrest. Yet the Journal applauds the judicial system which secured for this man, poor, disreputable, guilty as he was, all possible safeguards against an unjust sentence and an undeserved penalty.

It is well that Thorn has been put to death. It is perhaps even better that his case has shown that any man, however despicable, can secure a patient and deliberate hearing in our criminal courts.

FATHER
PISCOPO'S
FIGHT FOR
DECENCY.

A movement which deserves the sympathy and help of all who hate vice and respect earnestness is that inaugurated by Father Bonaventura Pisco, pastor of the Church of the Most Precious Blood. His field of work is in "Little Italy," a portion of the city inhabited for the most part by poor and industrious Italians. Scattered among them are vile women, the slaves of vile men. The poor cannot escape from their associations—that is one of the hardships of poverty—and decent people are compelled to rear their daughters in proximity to sights and sounds that give knowledge which the young were better without. Familiarity with the sight of the fallen woman, the spectacle of their idleness and their finery, such as it is, has a demoralizing effect upon girls whose future holds out only the prospect of hard work. The great majority of the inhabitants of the district dwell in crowded tenements, apartments in which appear to be let to depraved women without question.

It is not proposed to war upon the pariahs directly, but upon the landlords who rent quarters to them in the midst of respectable families. The Italian Directory, of which Father Pisco is the founder and president, has issued through Hugo Winter, its legal adviser, a statement of which the following is the gist:

The society has two remedies at its command. One is to act pursuant to section 2,237 of the Code of Civil Procedure, which permits any owner of property or any dweller in the immediate neighborhood of any disorderly house to notify the landlord or the agent of such house to bring dispossession proceedings against its occupants; the other is to put in motion the criminal courts, under section 322 of the Penal Code, which provides, in substance,

for the conviction of any landlord or agent renting rooms for improper purposes.

Successfully to follow either course, it is self-evident, requires good, legal evidence. Mere sentimental railing or pulpit thundering never brought about a criminal conviction. Lack of funds for hiring skilled detectives familiar with the language and customs of the people to be dealt with, and the fear or indifference of the surrounding inhabitants mostly affected by the evil to be combated, conspire to cripple the arm of the society in effectively fighting a class proverbially strong though criminal.

It is with the purpose of setting forth formally the complaint of the society, as voiced by Father Pisco, and of appealing to all law abiding and humane people and to kindred societies for their encouragement and aid in any way that may commend itself to them that this statement is given. It confidently appeals to the New York public for its co-operation.

There should be an immediate and hearty response to this appeal. At the best, the tenement environment deprives the young of fair opportunity for a start in life. Whatever can be done to purify the conditions ought to be done, and Father Pisco is entitled to the support of the whole community in his righteous and eminently practical crusade.

TAXATION
BY
THE TRUSTS.

Sydney Smith once pointed out to "Brother Jonathan" what he called the "price of glory." It was the price, he said, that Englishmen paid for the expanding greatness of Britain, and in bitter phrase he described the cost, beginning with "the schoolboy whips his taxed top" and ending with the dying Englishman who takes his taxed medicine from a taxed spoon and falling back on a taxed bed is gathered to his fathers, to be taxed no more—except for the coffin in which he is laid away.

A new kind of taxation, however, confronts "Brother Jonathan." We are mulcted without getting glory for our cash. Our Government, even though it go to war, is moderate in its exactions. But we pay a tax on everything we use, none the less, a tax which begins at the cradle and ends only at the grave—a tax paid to monopoly.

Pick up a newspaper of any date and the advancing strength of monopoly will appear. Yesterday it was the Wall Paper Trust, completed and launched, with the announcement that prices would be raised 25 to 50 per cent at once, and that there would be a profit of \$8,000,000 for the company next year. Incidentally it may be suggested that unless that Trust differs from others a profit of \$8,000,000 will not necessarily mean dividends.

The Wall Paper Trust was yesterday's contribution to monopoly. What to-morrow's may be one can only guess. Everything from beef to coffins, from rubber overshoes to collars, is already a trust. We pay to monopoly for individual profit the heavy taxes which a few decades ago were considered intolerable when paid to the nation.

And what are we going to do about it? Oh, grin and bear it probably, after the style of Americans, who submit more placidly to imposition than any other people on earth.

THE
PRICE OF
NOBLE NAMES.

A nice lot of cheap rascals are the London promoter Hooley and the noble lords who sold their names to him for use in his stock-jobbing operations. Hooley, being bankrupt, testifies that he paid the Earl of Winchelsea \$5,000 to become a director in certain companies—but the money was paid to the noble Earl's brother-in-law by way of subterfuge.

To Earl Delawarr \$25,000 was paid—but his ludoish offered to pay back \$1,000 if the fact could be kept secret.

To Lord Albemarle went another gift of thousands of pounds, but when the promoter collapsed the titled aristocrat offered to refund part of the bribe in consideration of silence. With a fine sense of "honor" Hooley repulsed the briber. "I told him I would punch his head if he did not go away," he said to the court.

The story is an edifying one. The willingness of men who figure in the British peerage to sell their titles for cash; their eagerness to buy immunity when an expose is pending, and the calm insolence with which the briber sets forth all the facts to make up a story of the degeneracy of the British aristocracy never yet equalled.

Clearly, the best names—not the best men—in England are ever in the market.

THE CIGARETTE
MENACE TO
YOUTH.

Little Jacob Strauss, of Paterson, might share with other American boys a chance for that success in the world which hard work and good habits will win. Instead he lies in a hospital, broken in nervous and physical health, wrecked at fourteen years of age by the use of cigarettes.

The State guards minors in many ways. They may not mortgage their future by incurring debts. Designing men cannot take advantage of their youth and inexperience to lure them into contracts which may be harmful to them. Liquor cannot be sold to them lawfully. But the insidious and poisonous cigarette can be put in the hands of a child as often as a conscienceless man finds it to his profit to do it.

The State should guard the children against this evil. It should supplement the tender care of parents. It should make criminal the selling of cigarettes to minors, and enforce the law.

SPANISH
BARBARISM
EVERYWHERE.

Reports come from Porto Rico of acts of destruction and outrage by the Spanish troops as they flee before the advancing Americans. Women and children are not safe. Childhood and womanhood pleaded in vain to the Spaniards for protection, for mercy, in Cuba prior to the American invasion.

In the Philippines there is the same ferocity, the same barbarity, the same scorn for the claim which weakness has upon civilized men. We read that recently the 250 Spaniards who held the town of Angelus were attacked by 200 of Aguinaldo's insurgents. Instead of going out like soldiers to fight the enemy, the garrison gathered together the women and children and forced them to stand in front of the trenches. From behind this human breastwork the Spaniards fired. The insurgents, more civilized, did not shoot, but rather than harm the women and little ones retired to the woods. Then the heroic Spaniards seized the opportunity to flee in safety from Angelus.

Are we going to hand the Philippines, or any part of them, back to such cruel and cowardly barbarians?

CONDENSED EDITORIALS.

ONE REALLY GREAT old man still lives—the Pope. A few weeks ago Gladstone and Bismarck bore him company. A short time hence he, too, will pass away, and the centre of the world's stage will be held by men of middle age. Will they in turn be great—or seem so? How much that will depend on opportunity. Bismarck and Von Moltke found their opportunity in the building of an empire. Gladstone found his in the gradual establishment of a real democracy under monarchic forms. Whether the problems of to-morrow will lend themselves to the establishment of great individual reputations to-morrow only can tell.

HOW UTTERLY IDIOTIC are the words of that clergyman who said the other night, "Dancing has hurt society more than the liquor store."

Few things have been more harmful to society than the "liquor store." Dancing certainly is not one of them.

To denounce a frivolous but harmless pleasure in words that

are vigorous enough to be applied to the most pernicious evil of the day is to be ridiculous. It is like shooting snipe with an elephant rifle.

BISMARCK SAID ONCE to the elder Carter Harrison, of Chicago, that a statesman must always be a politician.

If democracy is to exist that is true. To say that a statesman must be a politician is to say that he must understand the people and work their will. That is the essence of democracy.

DUTY.

That is a word not to be forgotten in our dealings with Spain. No favors to her that mean cruelty to her revolted colonists. To do what is right is an obligation that rests always upon this Republic.

IF ONE SHOULD RESCUE a stranger from a tiger, and then find the stranger to be a more or less troublesome person, would he be justified in handing the object of his benevolence back to the tiger to be devoured?

If yes, the United States will be justified in surrendering the Philippines to Spain's tender mercies.

THE SPANISH PRESS, both in Havana and Madrid, cordially approves the treatment received by General Garcia.

THE CHIEF MUGWUMP evening paper, in its dispatch from Ponce, Porto Rico, reports that "the money changers charge 25 per cent on American gold and dislike to accept it." Incidents like this interrupt the argument of the currency theorist who believes in a "world money" irrespective of the stamp of the Government on the coin.

MR. DOOLEY IS IN DOUBT
ABOUT THE PHILIPPINES.

"I know what I'd do if I was Mack," said Mr. Hennessy. "I'd hit a flag over the Philippines and I'd take in the whole lot of 'em."

"An' yet," said Mr. Dooley, "it's not more than two months since ye learned whether they were islands or canned goods. Ye'er back yard is so small that ye'er cow can't turn round without buttin' th' woodshed off th' premises, an' ye wudden't go out to th' stock yards without takin' out a policy on ye'er life. Suppose ye was standin' at th' corner of State street an' Archer road, wud ye know what car to take to get to th' Philippines? If ye'er son Packy was to ask ye where th' Philippines is cud ye give him any good idea whether they was in Rooshia or jus' wist iv th' th' thracks?"

"Mebbe I cudn't," said Mr. Hennessy, haughtily, "but I'm fr takin' thim in anyhow."

HE IS SORELY PUZZLED.

"So might I be," said Mr. Dooley, "if I cud on'y get me mind on it. Wan iv th' worst things about this here war is th' way it's makin' puzzles fr our poor, tired heads. When I went into it I thought all I'd have to do was to set up here behind th' bar with a good tip-club see-gar in me teeth an' toss dinnymite bombs into th' hated city of Havana. But look at me now. Th' war is still gon' on an' every night when I'm countin' up th' cash I'm askin' meself will I annex Cuba or lave it to th' Cubians? Will I take Porter Riky or put it by? An' what shud I do with th' Philippines? Oh, what shud I do with thim? I can't annex thim because I don't know where they ar-e. I can't let go iv thim because some one else'll take thim if I do. They are eight thousan' iv thim islands with a population iv wan hundred million naked savages, an' me bedroom's crowded now with me an' th' bed. How can I take thim in an' how on earth am I goin' to cover th' nakedness iv thim savages with me wan shud iv clothes? An' yit I wud break me heart to think iv givin' people I never see or heerd tell iv back to other people I don't know. An' if I don't take thim Schwartzmeister down th' street, that has half me thrade already, will grab thim sure."

IT'S A CURIOUS COUNTRY.

"It ain't that I'm afraid iv not doin' th' r-right thing in th' end, Hinnessy. Some mornin' I'll wake up an' know jus' what to do, but that I'll do. But th' th' annoyance iv th' mannetime, I've been re-readin' about th' country. 'Tis over boyant ye'er left shoulder when ye'er facin' east. Jus' throw ye'er thumb back an' ye have it as ac'te as anny man in town. 'Tis farther than Boohigarya an' not so far as Blewchochoo. It's near China an' it's not so near, an' if a man was to bore a well through fr'm Goshen, Indanny, he might strike it, an' thim again he might not. It's a poverty-stricken country, full iv gold an' precious stones, where th' people can pick dinner off th' trees an' ar-re starvin' because they have no stepladders. Th' inhabitants is mostly nagure an' Chinyman, peaceful, industrius an' law-abidin', but savage an' bloodthirsty in their methods. They wear no clothes except what they have on, an' each woman has five husbands an' each man has five wives. Th' r-rest goes into th' discard, th' same as here. Th' islands has been owned by Spain since before th' fire, an' she's threatened thim so well they're now in an' arms again her except a majority iv thim which is thurly loyal. Th' natives seldom fight, but when they get mad at wan another they r-run-a-muck. When a man r-runs-a-muck sometimes they hang him an' sometimes they discharge him an' hire a new motorman. Th' women ar-re beautiful, with languishin' black eyes, an' they smoke see-gars, but ar-re burried an' incomplete in their dress. I see a pitcher iv wan th' other day with nawthin' on her but a basket iv cocoanuts an' a hoop-akirt. They're no prudes. We import juke, hemp, cigar wrappers, sugar an' fairy tales fr'm th' Philippines, an' export six-inch shells an' th' like. Iv late th' Philippines has awaked to th' fact that they're behind th' times, an' has received much American am'nition in their midst. They say th' Spaniards is all tore up about it."

LEAVE IT TO GEORGE.

"I learned all this fr'm th' p-papers, an' I know 'tis straight. An' yet, Hinnessy, I dinnow what to do about th' Philippines. An' I'm all alone in th' warruid. Iv'ybody else has made up his mind. Ye ask anny con-ductor on Ar-cher road an' he'll tell ye. Ye can find out fr'm th' p-papers, an' if ye really want to know, all ye have to do is to ask a prom'tent citizen who can mow all th' lawn he owns with a safety razor. But I don't know."

"Hang on to thim," said Mr. Hennessy, stoutly. "What we've got we must hold."

"Well," said Mr. Dooley, "if I was Mack I'd lave it to George. I'd say: 'George, I'd say, 'if ye'er fr hangin' on, hang on to it. If ye say I've got, I drop thim.' 'Twas George won thim with th' shells, an' th' question's up to him."—Chicago Journal.

RIGHT TO SELF-GOVERNMENT.

Editor of the Cosmopolitan Magazine Says It Is the American Principle Which Applies to the Philippine Problem.

Irvington-on-the-Hudson, N. Y.
SIR:—In reply to your inquiry, permit me to say that there seems to me one perfectly well defined principle which justified the formation of this Government. This fundamental idea is that any people, "geographically separate," have a right to govern themselves. And this principle is treasured in the heart of every true American to-day just as strongly as it was at the time of our Declaration of Independence.

As it applied to the thirteen colonies in 1776 so it applies to the Philippine Islands and to Cuba to-day. Having rescued these peoples from Spanish misgovernment, we should see that they are given every opportunity to establish a republic upon a sound basis. More than that we must not do.

For us to take upon ourselves the government of outlying colonies is only to invite great expenses without adequate return, and to furnish a field for unscrupulous political adventurers to enrich themselves by misrule, the vitality of our own nation being undermined by the corruption funds which they would bring back to prevent investigation into their wrongs.

This question has only to be discussed to become perfectly clear to the mind of every believer in our Republic.

Yours faithfully, JOHN BRISBEN WALKER, The Cosmopolitan.

ZOLA SAYS, "MIND YOUR PARENTS."

Emile Zola has been drawn out by a young German woman, who has been writing to several authors of books not intended for the young, such as Ibsen and Hauptmann, to ask which of their works they think suitable for young girls to read. Zola's answer was: "Young girls should read only what their parents allow them to; an author has no authority to point out which of his books should be forbidden and which permitted."

HENRY GEORGE, JR., ON THE ENGLISH LAND QUESTION

He Writes the Journal Describing the Attitude of the English Parties Toward the Principle of Taxing Land Values.

London, July 21, 1898.

It is urged here that the British colony of New Zealand was the only English-speaking country to escape the world-wide commercial depression of the last few years, because by laying a tax on land values she reduced land speculation and forced vacant land into use, consequently reduced all ground rents and thereby relieved all renters of land, whether farmers, timber cutters, grazers, manufacturers, merchants or mere dwellers, which sent such a thrill of prosperity through every channel of industry throughout New Zealand as to keep every workman busy. It is pointed out that, seeing this, the Australian colony of New South Wales, after a protracted political fight, put a special tax upon land values with results much like those witnessed in New Zealand; and, furthermore, that the policy of instituting a land value tax is rising as the first question in political contests in Natal, South Africa, and in other British colonies.

LAND TAX QUESTION IN ENGLAND.

But it is in Great Britain and Ireland that the question has assumed its greatest importance. Two hundred and sixty town councils and other local authorities in Great Britain, including those of the two greatest cities in the empire—London and Glasgow—have petitioned Parliament for the right to raise local revenue from land values, and this is supported by commercial bodies and almost unanimously by the trades unions, which here are much stronger than they are in the United States. So clear has this question grown in the local affairs of London, for instance, that in the County Council election last March it became the chief cry, and the vast influence of such great land owners as the Dukes of Westminster and Bedford, combined with the threats of the Tory Government, was thrown solidly against it. But the Liberal party, anxious, known locally as "progressives," were elected by an overwhelming majority.

But nothing can be done in these local bodies respecting the incidence of taxation without the consent of Parliament, so that all pressure in favor of taxing land values is gathering against that body.

THE TORIES SOLID FOR VESTED RIGHTS.

Now, the Tory party, which is the landlords' party, stands as a rock for "vested rights," and it is likely to be joined by the old Whig element in the Liberal party in Parliament the moment that any general attack is made on land values. So long as they hold control of Parliament no step in imperial taxation will be taken toward the single tax, nor will the local governments get authority to go to land values for their municipal revenues.

It is to the Radicals and the mass of the Liberal party—to such men as those who forced the repeal of the Corn law, the extension of the franchise and the establishment of public schools—that those who favor the taxation of land values now look.

And the Liberal party, bending to popular will, has in many ways committed itself to the principle. In its party platform, known as the New Liberal Programme, it declares for a "reform of the Land laws, so that it shall be secure . . . the just taxation of

NEWS OF OUR HIGHEST CIRCLES—BY CHOLLY KNICKERBOCKER.

There is a question or two that a fellow would like to ask, since the announcement by Newport correspondents that there is to be a grand reconciliation in the Vanderbilt family this coming week, and that on the arrival of Cornelius Vanderbilt, he will be greeted by the Cornelius Vanderbilts, Jr., and the baby.

Why not have the other Vanderbilts extended the "glad hand" if such an event is in prospect? Why does Mr. Harry Payne Whitney still avert her face, and Mrs. Twombly persistently look the other way, when the Wilsons and Cornelius, Jr., pass by? Are they waiting for the signal?

Every year the same story is born, and every year it dies again.

I doubt very much if there will be a reconciliation, or if there were any prospect of one, it would have been effected long before this.

The Wilmerding Pot-Pouri.
And thus the Wilmerding habes corpus proceedings become yet more complicated. There are rumors among the Wilmerding friends that Mrs. "Jack" parted or pledged with many of her securities, and that the decree sought to declare her sane has for its ultimate object the relief of those who hold the paper and other articles which she pledged at a time, when she, according to the extortion of Dr. McNeely Hamilton, was supposed to be "not of sound mind."

This is the Wilmerding side of the story, and the family feels that it has acted in perfect good faith in having the young woman sent to Bloomingdale.

A New Club.

The inordinate appetite for tips by restaurant waiters has gradually made the number of restaurants smaller and smaller in the down town section. Every set of fellows is organizing a club luncheon room on club principles.

The last one, which is down on Broadway, and has been opened by the Stock Exchange men of a certain set, will perhaps lead to the abandonment of down town Bloomingdale. To belong to the club it is requisite that you should be a member of the Union, or the Metropolitan, or the Knickerbocker, or the Racquet, or the Coliseum. No other clubs will be recognized.

The affair is to be so serious, and the exclusiveness of Wall Street intend to take their bite at midday where no vulgar eyes can gaze upon them.

The restaurants are for the people, and the managers are slow to see that it is blame for driving out the wealthy element.

The tipping nuisance has become something outrageous and should be never be allowed to continue.

A Society "On Dit."

The announcement of the approaching wedding of Louis Wilmerding to an Italian woman abroad is one of the "on dits" of society.

THE WORLD IN THE TRAP.

The hottest fight in the Spanish-American war are being fought between the New York World and the Journal, and the latter paper, in its issue of the 10th, tells how it laid a trap for the World and how the World fell into it.

The Journal interpolated into a telegram the statement that "Colonel Redfife W. Thenuz, an Austrian artist of European renown," had done such and such a thing at an engagement at Apuradores, near Santiago. The World did not think this exclusive use of news in its account of the fighting, so it conveyed it from the Journal, attributing it to its own correspondent.

Now comes the Journal with the explanation of its interpolation and the intimation that the name of the Austrian colonel was a mere elementary anagram—as any sub-editor worth his salt might have seen—of the statement, "We pilfer the news."

An English Prophecy.

[From the London Spectator.]

The Americans will go on fighting with ever-increasing energy and volume of sacrifice until they win and are able to dictate terms of peace to their antagonists, which again will be terms proportioned to the duration of the war. They will repel all interference, whatever suffering or loss such a repulse may involve, and they will in future insist on a great fleet and the skeleton of a powerful army being regarded as part of the national machinery, no more to be neglected or abolished than the light-houses or the offices for paying the interest on the debt. They will be very reluctant to be involved in future wars; they will pay attention for the future to diplomacy, probably creating a diplomatic service, and they will regard alliances as necessary through cumbersome and costly forms of insurance.

That is to say, they will adopt, as regards the external world, precisely the attitude which centuries of experience have forced upon the "petite" nations of Europe.

Time to Hurry Up.

"That baby of ours," he said decisively, "is to be christened to-morrow if I have to go to law to have it done. You see, his mother is something of a hero worshipper, and, while it was all right at the start, now that it has reached a point where he is to be known as Dewey-Bagley-Hobson-Shafter-Schley-Sampson-Roosevelt-Smith I think it is time to put an end to it."—Chicago Post.

Those New Bucking Horses

"George wrote to me that he was well, barring extreme soreness." "I hope he isn't bronchitis." "No, he isn't. He has bronchitis."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

land values and ground rents." And at the conference last November of the Scottish Liberal Association, composed of representatives of all the Liberal associations in Scotland, it was unanimously declared:

THE LIBERAL PLATFORM.

"That, whereas the land question lies at the root of the social problem; that land monopoly, which is directly caused by the value of land being exempt from taxation, forces labor into involuntary idleness, and thus creates an unemployed class; and, whereas the values of land are created by the presence, industry and growth of the people, this conference is of opinion that the taxation of land values should occupy a foremost place in the programme of the Liberal party to be dealt with at the earliest possible moment."

ROSEBERRY FAVORS SINGLE TAX.

This showing that the Liberal party is pretty well committed to the principle of taxing land values, the question arises, How do the Liberal party leaders stand? Sir William Harcourt, the party leader in the House of Commons, stands on record as saying that "the question of ground values affects the whole country, local as well as national, and ought to be considered in any plan of land taxation." Ex-Premier Rosebery says: "The taxation of ground values is a principle which will not be allowed to die until it has been carried into effect. It is a principle which is becoming universally established, because it has been acknowledged to be both just and sound." John Morley says: "I cannot doubt that the principle involved in what is called the question of ground values is one which must make quicker and quicker way into the minds and opinions of the people. It will be thought an intolerable thing that men should derive enormous increments of income from the growth of towns to which they have contributed nothing . . . that they shall be able to go on throttling towns, as they are well known to do. It is impossible to suppose that the system will not be vigorously, persistently and successfully attacked."

NO TELLING HOW PARLIAMENT WILL ACT.

Thus much for the Liberal party principles and the Liberal party leaders. What of their followers in Parliament? There is nothing that shows just how the present members stand, as the question has not been raised in any formal way, and has not even been brought to a vote, except when, on March 8, 1895, even the Tories not daring to challenge a division, it was unanimously resolved by the House on Mr. Provand's proposal, "That no system of taxation can be equitable unless it includes the direct assessment of the enhanced value of land to the owners in proportion to population and wealth and the growth of towns."

The best "straws to show the wind" are in the bye-elections, as they tend to show how the next Parliament will stand. In those contests to fill vacancies in the House since the last general election, in 1895, the Liberal side has done a good deal more than hold its own, and all of these successful Liberal candidates, save two, during the canvass announced themselves in favor of the taxation of land values and were elected on the understanding that they would do what they could to press that question forward.

HENRY GEORGE, JR.

of the "on dits" of society. Mr. Wilmerding is a widower, his first wife having been Miss Schenck, who died a few years ago. Mr. Wilmerding has since made Europe, and especially Italy, his home. He is